

(lyrics for voice + body + transformation)

[verse 1 – "frayphase"]

my skin—glass not broken, but poured
i spill at the seams / a sideways static
breath lands in stutters,
not wounds, just openings

the lace spells love —
but means unfasten
my thighs carry tremors
my mouth eats language,
spits out pulse

[chorus – "glitchbliss"]

ah—ah—not a name—
just sound,
just shift,
just soft collapse

kiss me where the syntax melts
touch me where the rhythm trips
and nothing closes anymore

[verse 2 – "fleshloop"]
i am vowel, i am curve,
heat in a loop that doesn't resolve
my hands don't ask —
they tune to the ache

the air thick with maybe
my shape rearranges mid-step
don't read me
just ride the signal

[chorus repeat – "glitchbliss"]
ah—ah—not a name—
just sound,
just shift,
just soft collapse

kiss me where the syntax melts
touch me where the rhythm trips
and nothing closes anymore

[bridge – "echodown"]
shiver in loops,
stretch the beat,
bite the silence
until it opens

—ahhh, uhhn, nn—yesh—fhh—mmmm
(mouth as instrument, vowel as glitch)

[outro – "afterflesh"]
i leave behind rhythm-skin
a body not seeking form
only this:
tension.
frequency.
goddess.